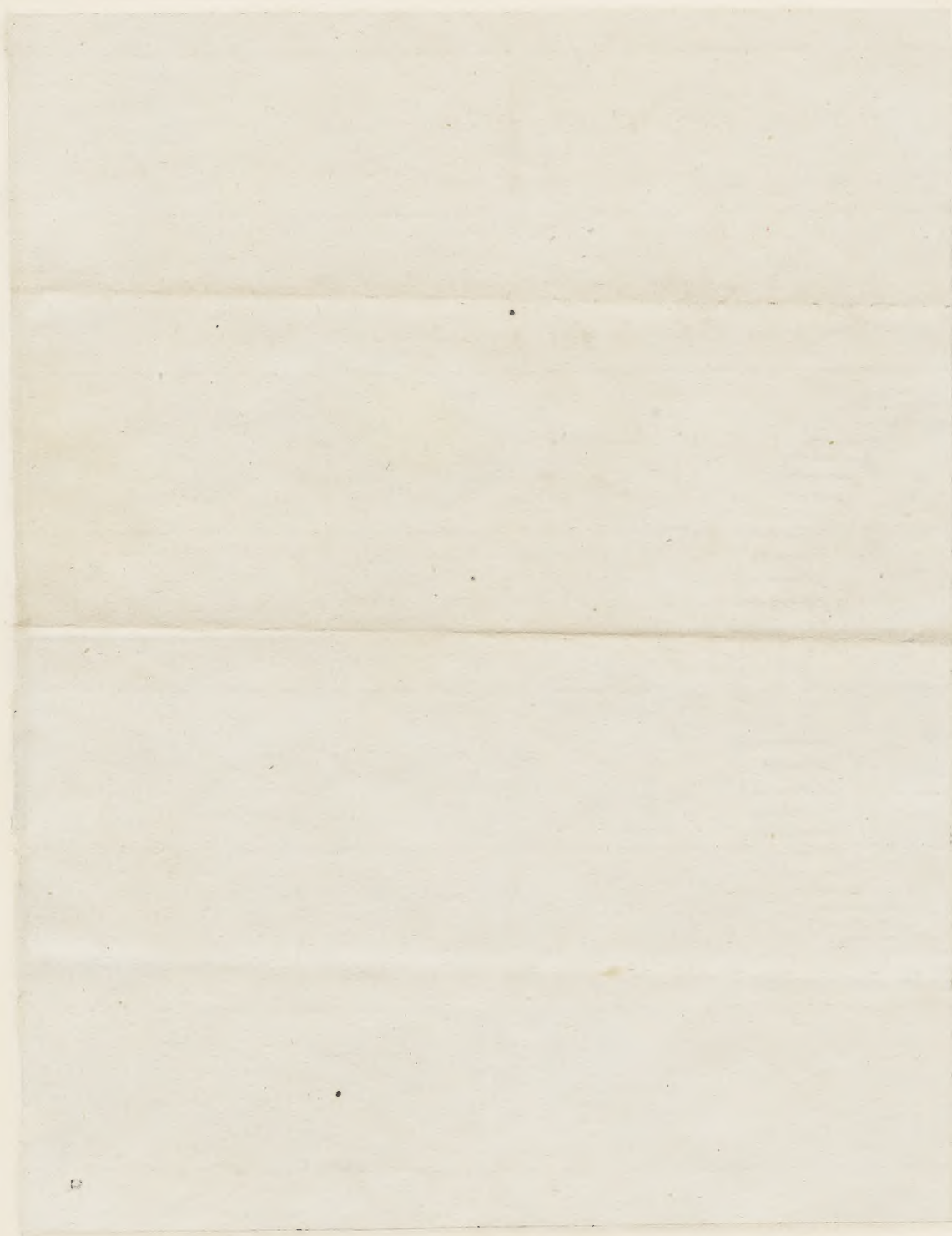


St. Commissioners, to the people of P. a

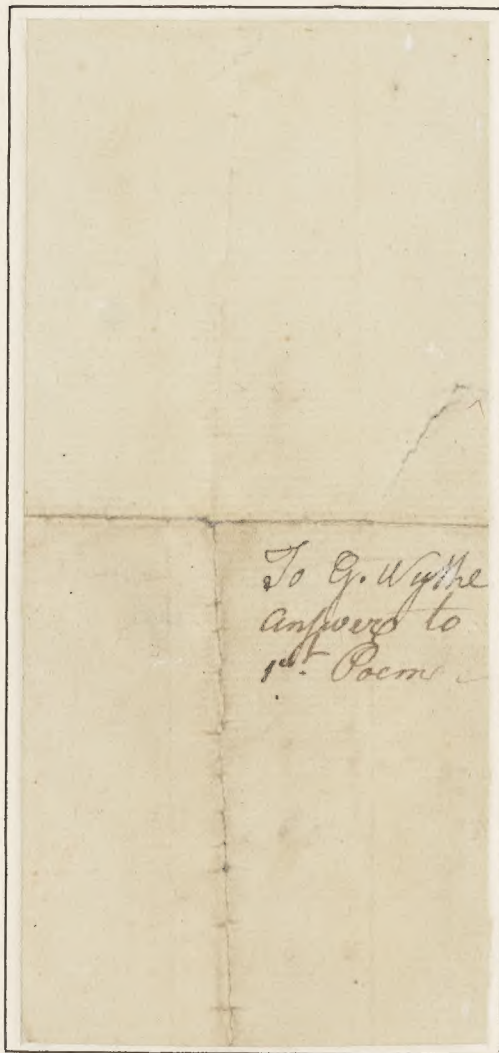
Attend all ye People of every degree
No longer pretend that your country you'd free
Declare for your Treasons a hearty Contrition
Regard as you tender your lives Admonition
Ere too late to flee from impending Perdition.
Who like me to the thing Allegiance will swear
And future Submission to Congress forbear
Leave all his old Friends to the Parliaments Fury
Let Rebels be hang'd without Judge or Jury
Escapes condemnation to gibbet or halter
Nor needs forfeiture fear unless times should alter.



A Nonconformist to G. H.

As by Works supererogatory
 from: Calths are saved from Purgatory;
 so by what the Yankees ~~good~~ are doing
 Buckskins will save from utter Ruin.

700296



To G. W. G. H. e
Answered to
1st Poem

Instead of controuling our Mary's cross human
You give what She asks you, nay you would
~~that~~ ^{Virginia} ~~gives~~ ^{gives} more
~~her~~ ^{instead of a nobly} ~~persisting~~
Gives ^{up} ~~one~~ to Mary one Roll for indisting
Mary then rising in her wild Demands
The Virginia lies open the Claims about Law
Nay more abounding in Supererogations
She too proposes the Mode of Taxation
To leave as it was, before ~~it~~ ^{it} was debated.
For perhaps by this ^{might} ~~favor~~ Mary ~~be~~ ^{be} ~~favord~~ ^{favord}.

Pray what is the Cause of this Indulgence so great
Where Discord & Jarring subsisted so late?
I'll tell you my Friends, 'tis a Fault very serious.
Interest will join States of Sentiments various.

Pro
Free

The Hon^{ble} William Ellery
Delegate for the State of R^h
in Continental Cong^o
Philadel^a

Recd Aug - 1776
2

A member of the antinomian faction to W. E.

To works of supererogation

: By others, some owe their salvation.

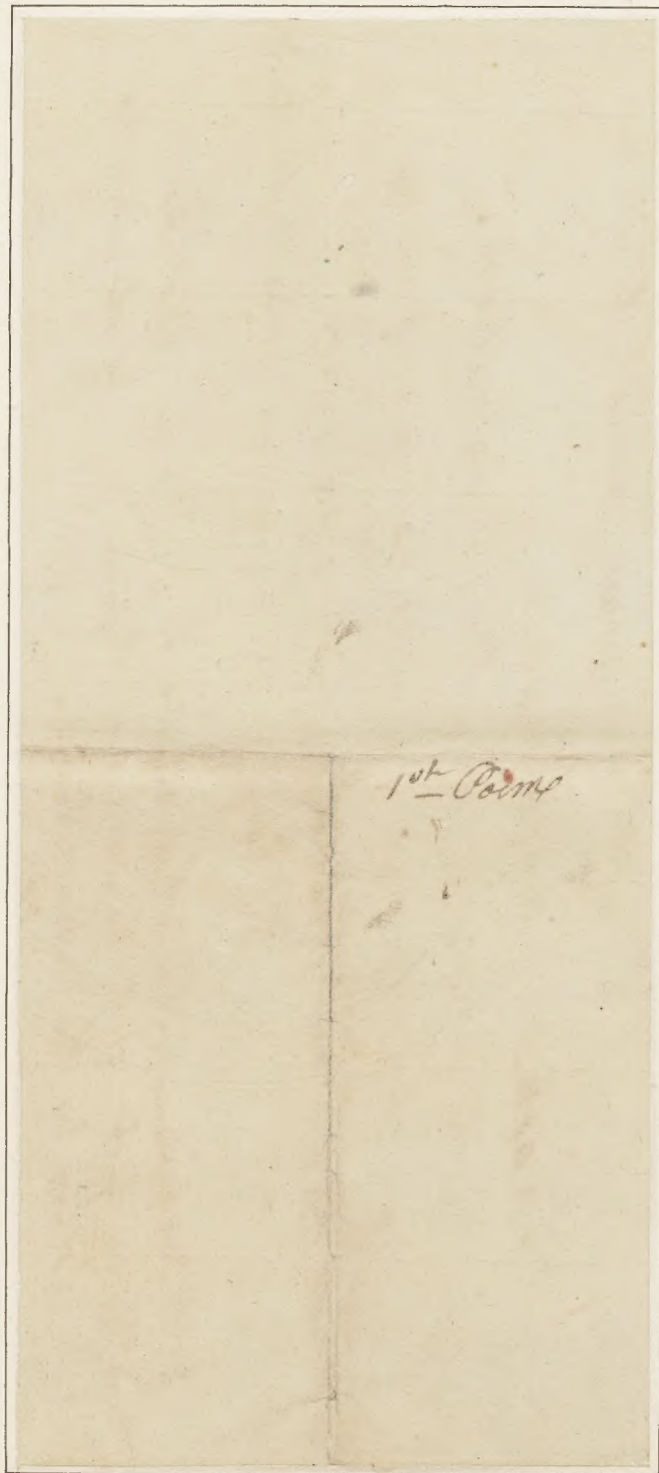
To what the good Yankees are doing

Their duty beyond, we owe ruin!

Epigram by the ingenious George Wythe Esq.

For the two first Lines the Author alludes to the Roman Catholics -

In the two first last to the additional Pay, and Bounty of given to
the Soldiers by the Eastern States.



RW296

For farms in eutopia, the moon, or some fairyland,
Compensations more worth were offer'd by Maryland.
In this it's denied, fir, our sister's crops hurroird,
Whatever by juncos or patriots be hurmour'd.
~~in~~ Her brave men must fight, blood ^{and} suffer, as others,
Leave orphans their dear babes, and childless their mothers,
Give full many a fair Penelope heartaches,
Whilst their country of their virtuous earnings partakes
A very small pittance. Why this noise and stir them,
If, leother shoulders bear too much of the burthen
She reject your unequal mode of taxation,
Demonstrate by numbers, without relocation
That ruin is 'doom'd her, and cries in distraction
She'll yield to the old, not the new-english faction?
With candor attend to her efflagitation;
And ~~grant~~ ^{grant} these two demands without hesitation.
~~Virginia before her hands the dagger~~
~~See what Virginia for~~ any neighbour oppress'd,
Virginia must feel for ~~any~~ ~~oppress'd~~
Cannot easy remain til the mischief's suppress'd;

80

W. M. D.
in answer to E. G.

Like a Babbler ^{miser} ambitious of some little Fame
I follow when Freeman hath started the Game.
But when hunted down poor Passerie dies
I arise up to Freeman's Right to the Prize
Let my the take the Laurel his Genius demands
I am but this to be classed with his Friends

1775



Mem

In all thy humours, whether grave or mellow,
Thou'rt such a touchy testy fellow,
Hast so much mirth, and wit, and spleen about thee,
There is no living with thee, or without thee.

I remember to have seen
this translation of an
epigram of Martial's.

PW 296

2122
You've not only quitted your career,
But check'd my poetical career.

I flatter'd myself that Apollo
Had told me the muses ^{to} follow.

But they to Parnassus retiring
And frowning forbade my aspiring,
Rejected my awkward addresses,
Bestow'd on my rival caresses,
Made mirth of my passion for soaring,
And laugh'd at my anguish and roaring.
Whilst you mount with wing pegasus,
And triumphing sing Jo Peean,
With eyes full of envy and surprise,
The laurel I see becomes your prize.
My latin and greek not a bawbee
I value (I think not I bedaub ye
With praise, though this seems that way leaning
When one of your couplets more meaning
Fine sense and true humour you fling in,
Than twenty of mine. I can bring in.
A

Some never poetaster call Tully,
In form a misquoting bully;
~~But~~ ^{For} ~~is not~~ ^{is not} there a writer persuading
In reason'ing though sometimes evasive
Did you making such a camper for,
In doing more or a snare, for?

From W.B.

Those, with whom the powers of government
are entrusted, should be diligently watched;
and when they act otherwise than they ought
should at least be told of it. Their misdoings
indeed cannot in many instances be dis-
covered; especially where they

"In close recess and secret conclave sit."
But shall loud reports of misdeeds only astonish
us, and vanish in air?

As thunder rattling through the welken flies,
Then rumbling, shudd'ring, undulating dies.
And will the people, disturbed by them for
a moment, settle again in heedful tran-
quillity?

As when a rock, by Polyphemus thrown,
On some still lake, falls splashing sinking
down
The floating circles ripple to the main,
Disperse, and leave the surface smooth
again.

Forbid it, ye college of censors, to whose zeal
and vigilance your country is so much in-
debted. Inquire into a late ballot, and au-
thorize upon the transaction, and upon
those who were concerned in it, as they
deserve, with your wanted providence;
although ^{recommends} one of the persons ~~may~~ may be
be ^{as} ~~as~~ those, whose drops of marble, thick as
driven snow,
And from whose tongue words sweet
as honey flow.

What ballot? and what was written in it?

To the wise, first, a word is enough
If, by this enigmatical self,
You would have me explain what I mean.
'Tis a false supererogatory beam.

a) Milton.

b) Homer

c) 'You are also γάρωνος μαθητής, γλῶσσιν πρὸς αὐτὸν
Homer

This was addressed to the committee
of safety inspection, and sent to a friend
as, who would not exert his power.

I have written the enclosed for the purpose of
 conveying to you the result of the
 examination of the papers of the late
 exor. prison, now published for the
 first time, and which will be found
 to be of great value to the public.
 Venture I will not to suffer the

1927

With one epigram, though well hit off,
You must not expect, for, to get off.
I can't for my life give over scribbling;
Except whilst I'm dreaming or quibbling.
Scribendi tam dira cupido,
Quam amor quo consumpta Pido.
If Howe, hither marching, friend Ell'ry,
Were near, with his train of artill'ry,
And bells in the city were chiming.
This strange cacœthes of rhyming
Would not cease. Tell me not, in answer,
You can't write. It's known you well can, for,
Proceed then: or, *heec tibi cura,*
I shall draw your caricatura.
If who's the author, dubitatur?
He's your correspondent, *Nugator.*

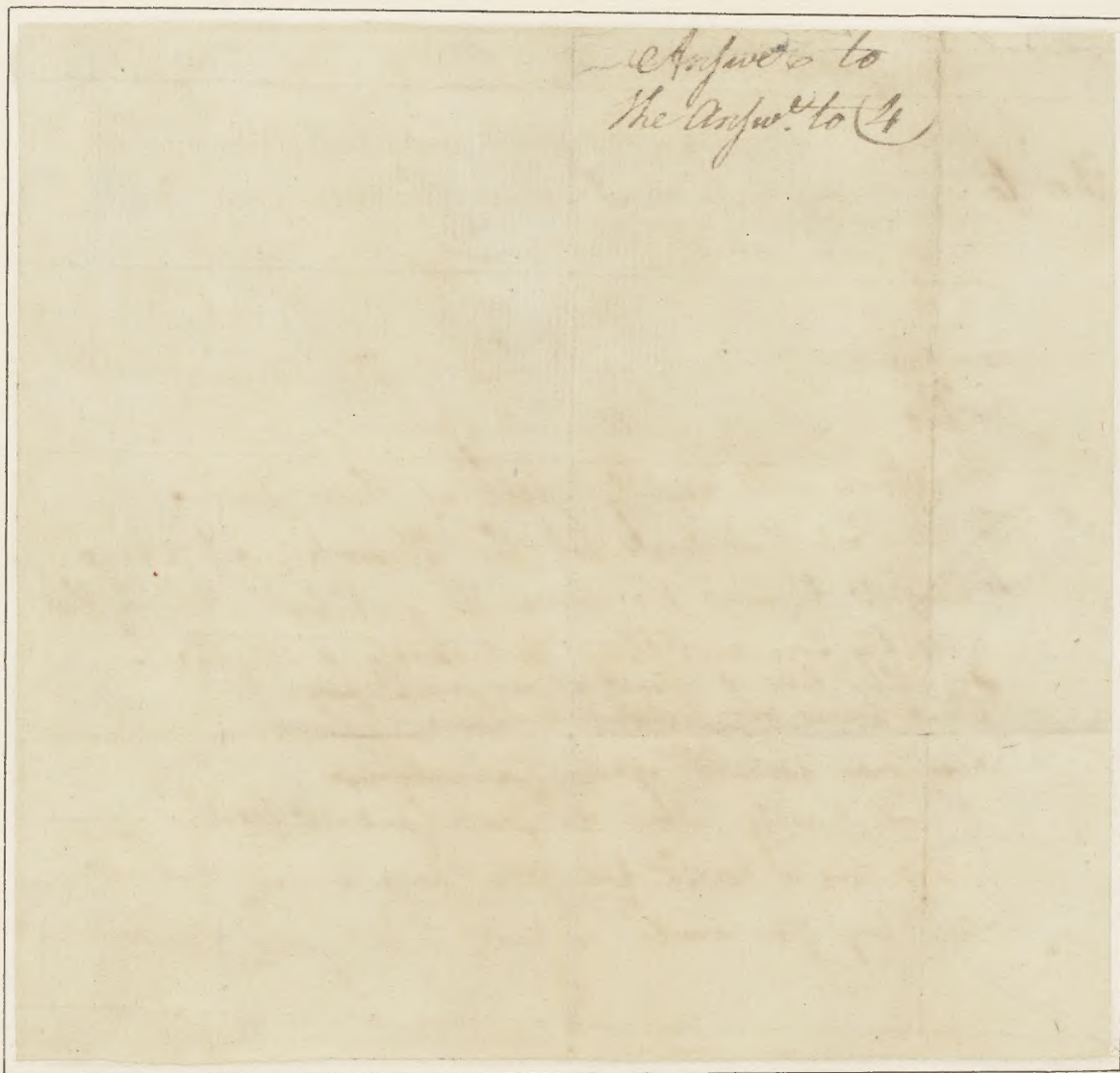
Handwritten text, possibly a signature or date, in the top left corner of the page.

Handwritten text, possibly a signature or date, in the bottom right corner of the page.

Unless you will take One Line for your Pen
I never shall pay you, and indeed I shan't there.
Nor to form One good Climb, & invita skinner,
I must ^{stump} ^{port} ^{quite} sacrifice my Praises all to pay, turny.
While you with a Portion of Latin & Greek
~~As an~~ an hundred good Lines can as easily make
as the Virginian Tully can speak.

The Muses will readily yield up their Charms
To the Poet that dreads not the Thunder of Arms
+ ^{They} ~~They~~ ^{He} favours the brave the youthfull the bly the
Will fly from an Ellery and carry a Wy the.
Compelled thus to rhyme in my own Defence
~~These Lines are dictated a loose Natura~~

~~Pray then forbear~~ ^{Sir} your Caricatures
I most humbly submit to your Candour & Sense
What thus is forc'd from the Regemagna Naturae
And beg you would forbear Sir your Caricatures



Answers to
the Answer to 4

PN298

The generous Idea your last Poem expresses
 Instead of ^{excess} stating my Ardours, depresses.
 The Muses I know by Experience are Jilts
 And he moves unsafely who moves upon Jilts.
 When my Fancy was young I ask'd of those Ladies
 To aid my Ascent up the Mount of Parnassus,
 They told me to follow, but as swift as the Wind
 They gain'd its high Top and left me behind.
 Thus jilted, I labour'd but quickly I found
 My Foot was too clumsy for poetick Ground.
 And wanting their Aid to assist my weak Papers
 I bid an Adieu to the Mount of Parnassus.
 Since that contented with Imitation
 Sometimes I've attempted an humble Translation,
 Inspired with an Ardor deriv'd from gay Bacchus,
 Of an Eulogie of Mars, or some Ode of Placcus.
 Sometimes too when a Genius hath started Ideas
 I've made Use of his Words ut nuptæ tu videas.
 Like a Rabble ambitious of some little Fame
 I follow when Foreman hath started the Game,
 And when hunted down poor Pups sink & die
 I give up to Foreman his Right to the Prize.
 Let Wythe take the Laurel, his Genius demands
 I ask but this Boon to be ^{clap'd} with his Friends.

W.C. Answers
to (5)

862 M